FLOP!
A BED! A REAL BED! OH MAN, I CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN I LAST HAD ONE OF THESE.
You mean when you didn't STEAL my bed and shove me onto the floor?
HOW MANY ROOMS DOES THIS PLACE HAVE? IT MUST BE HUGE!
SPEAKING OF ROOMS, YOU THINK WE COULD FIND A PRIVATE ONE? I NEED TO TALK TO YOU. ALONE.
Sure!
In a place this size, there's bound to be a room where we can have a moment to ourselves.

BUT I'M NOT "YAWN" S... SLEE... PY...
Of course you're not. I just need you to lie back for a moment and count slowly to ten for me. Can you do that?
MMN... ONE... TWO... THREE... FOUR... ZZZZ...
That's it, good girl.
PSST. HEY. UM...
I JUST WANTED TO SAY THANK YOU.
YOU KNOW, FOR TRUSTING US.
AND HELPING US FIGHT SNOW.
AND LETTING US EAT YOUR SUPPLIES.
I just wish we had more to give. We used to have enough supplies to last for months.
OH?
Yeah, but when we ran out of money and starving became a bigger threat than any outside force, we started feeding off the emergency supplies.
THAT WAS YOUR ONLY OPTION?
DIDN'T ANTHONY OR HIS WIFE HAVE FAMILY WHO WOULD HAVE HELPED?
That's WHY we had the emergency supplies. In case Anthony's family decided he needed their 'help'.

To dragons there's nothing more important than the purity of their bloodline. Only pure-blooded dragons can change their shape. With fewer and fewer dragons being born each year, they fear that soon their unique powers will be lost forever.
The thought that a dragon like Anthony, from one of the purest and most powerful bloodlines, would choose to **marry** a half-blood... the entire culture turned against him.

Cheshire herself was the daughter of a dragon and his human mistress, an 'acceptable' arrangment by dragon standards. She was born a servant into her own father's household.
She was a pawn in a game played by relatives who didn't care about her, to be married off or kept in seclusion or even sold if she couldn't earn her keep. I grew up with her in that world.

For so long, I think I was the only person she trusted.
Then Anthony came and took us both away from that life.

If we went to their families for help... if they even accepted Clair...
...I'd be sentencing her to the life her parents gave everything to escape from.

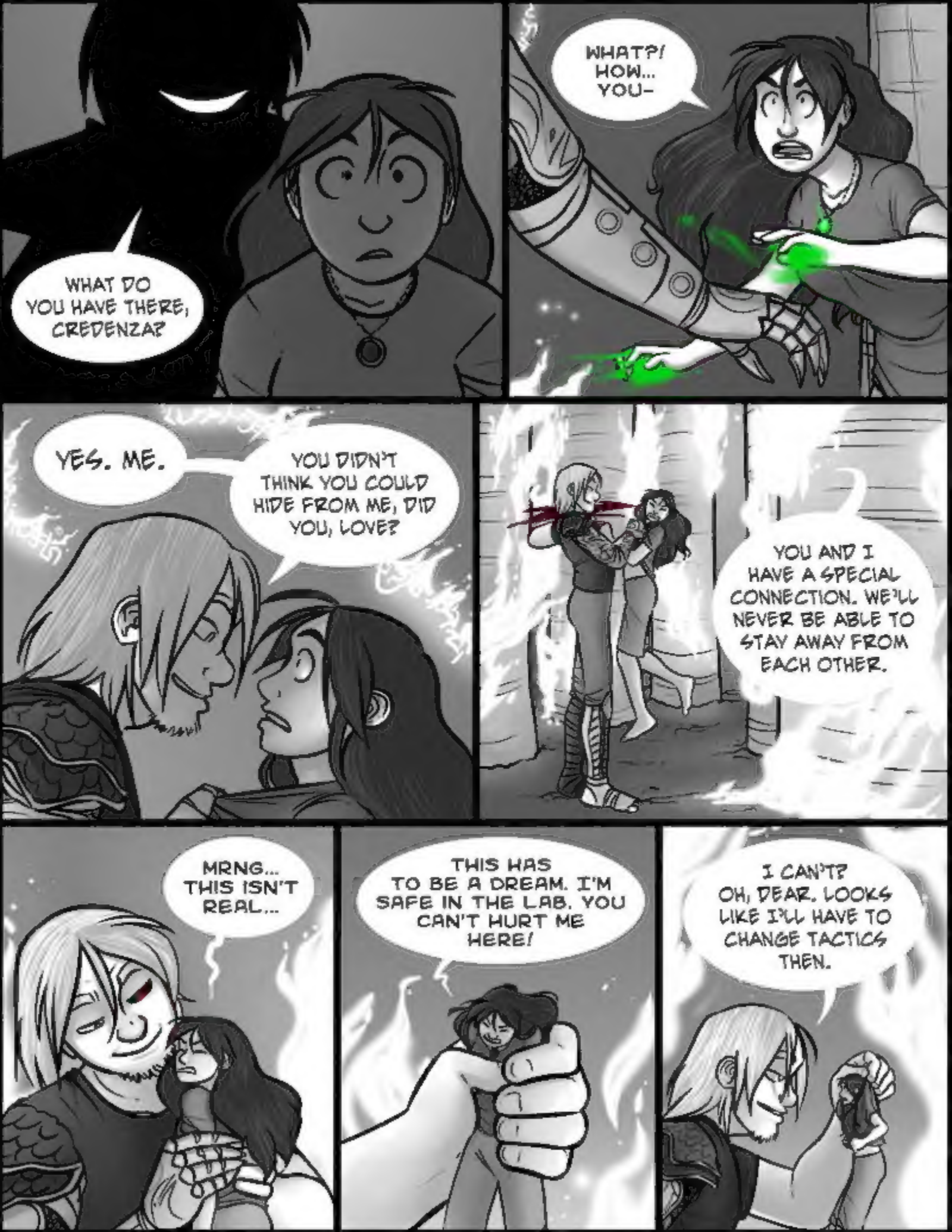
I just hope I'm doing what's right for Clair.
TRUST ME, YOU ARE. I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE A HALF-BLOOD.
AND I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE RAISED IN A PLACE WHERE YOU'RE JUDGED FOR IT.
BUT RILEY AND I ALWAYS HAD EACH OTHER, WE HAD FAMILY WHO WHO SUPPORTED US, THOUGH IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO SEE IT.
IF YOU CAN GIVE CLAIR THAT ACCEPTANCE, IT WON'T MATTER HOW MUCH MONEY YOU HAVE OR WHERE YOU LIVE.
How really think if Clair and I can make it through all this Raven stuff... we could make it work?
YEAH... I REALLY DO.
TUFF!
I can't find my heart-stone!

I thought I had it but I don't and what if I lost it in the house and it's gone forever?!
Mom always warned us about this! Oh gads, how can I propose to Alice without a heartstone?! I'm gonna die old and alone and gross!
YOU WOULDN'T BE LOOKING FOR THIS, WOULD YOU?
YOU MUST HAVE DROPPED IT.
SO. URU.
AAAAIIIEEEEE
ANK YOU T
THANK YOU
'M NAMING
EAST TWO
CHILD
OU
TO
WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU AND CREDENZA UP TO?
AND WHY DO YOU NEED TO BE ALONE FOR IT?
AW, RAVEN, EVEN YOU SHOULD KNOW A GENTLEMAN DOESN'T KISS AND TELL.

There. It'll be safe with you.
It was always meant for you anyway.
Okay, now you need to get some rest. I'm sure we'll have a better day tomorrow.
Tch, come on now. You can't keep following me, you've been awake half the night. It's okay to rest, we're safe here.
Here, I'll stay with you tonight, okay? Just until you fall asleep.
If I snore or hog the bed you just push me off the side, okay? Okay.
SNIFF
Goodnight, love.

SNRLK*K*RR...
SIGH
MMNN...
JINGLE
!

CLINK
JINGLE
WHOA! HOLD IT!
DASH!
GET BACK HERE!
DUCK!


WHAT DO YOU HAVE THERE, CREDENZA?
WHAT?! HOW... YOU-
YES. ME.
YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD HIDE FROM ME, DID YOU, LOVE?
YOU AND I HAVE A SPECIAL CONNECTION. WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO STAY AWAY FROM EACH OTHER.
MRNG... THIS ISN'T REAL...
THIS HAS TO BE A DREAM. I'M SAFE IN THE LAB. YOU CAN'T HURT ME HERE!
I CAN'T? OH, DEAR. LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE TACTICS THEN.